THE

# Happy Government:

OR,

# The CONSTITUTION

OF

# *GREAT-BRITAIN.*

Humbly preſented to

SAMUEL BURROUGHS, Eſq;

One of the Honourable Maſters in the High Court of Chancery.

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ROM. xiii. 1.

*Let every Soul be ſubject to the higher Powers, for there is no Power but of GOD, the Powers that be are Ordained of GOD.*

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*LONDON:*

Printed for the AUTHOR. 1734.

cup. 408. kk. 4.

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Printed in the Year MDCCXIV.

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# Happy Government, &c.

THE Pow'r ſupreme, Creator of Mankind,
In whom, are all ſublime Perfections join'd;
That his own Godlike Image he might grace,
Endow'd with Reaſon, all the human Race;
Ordain'd that Light of Nature a ſure Guide,
Touch-Stone, by which all Actions ſhou'd be try'd;
If all our Deeds, the Teſt of Reaſon bear,
In all Affairs, our Courſe we rightly ſteer:
Succeſs, ſhall then crown ev'ry Righteous Aim,
Reaſon is Wiſdom, by another Name;
Like Heat and Light, incorporate they join,
Their Glories blend, and parted, cannot ſhine.
By this high Privilege, each mortal Man,
For Life does o're all other Creatures reign;
'Tis by this noble Principle KINGS ſway,
And Subjects freely all juſt Laws obey:

For when, unreaſonable Acts are made,
Though for a Time, they are by Force obey'd;
The Mind of Man, which hard Decrees provoke,
Will find a Way to break the gaulling Yoke.
But when right Reaſon, ſhines in ev'ry Law,
Like Rules divine, the Mind they pleaſe and awe;
Then KINGS and Subjects Int'reſts ſweetly blend,
And mutually each other they defend;
By this Perfection, all the Wiſe unite,
To puniſh Violence, and ſuccour Right;
By this, Societies in Friendſhip meet,
And courteous Converſation Joys compleat;
It is by Reaſon, all Mankind conſent,
To join in ſome juſt Form, of Government,
The diff'rent Schemes, to which the World ſubmit,
By able Pens, have been exactly writ;
The Labours of the Learn'd are open laid,
Each Conſtitution there may be ſurvey'd;
By fair Compariſons and Reaſons guide,
Which is the beſt, may be by Wiſdom try'd;

There

There Monarchies appear, of boundleſs Sway,
Whoſe Monarch's Will, all muſt as Law obey,
Whoſe Actions daily without Check go on,
Tho' Bad they prove, will bear Reſtraint from none;
Who govern above Law, and when they pleaſe,
On Liberty, and Property can ſeize:
Such is the Emp'ror of the Ott'man Throne,
With Arbitrary Pow'r, he rules alone;
And though his cloſe Divan in Council ſit,
They all to his Directions muſt ſubmit:
Thoſe Chriſtian Princes, too much like him reign,
Who at all Hazard, lawleſs Pow'r maintain;
Was Godlike GEORGE their Ruler, none need fear,
His Subjects Good, as now wou'd be his Care,
Thoſe KINGS, had need be Pious, Wiſe, and Juſt,
With whom the People all their Fortunes truſt:
For if they ſubtle, learn'd, and wicked are,
Numberleſs Miſeries their Subjects bear;
If weak in Conduct, and to Ill inclin'd,
From as bad Miniſters, they Slav'ry find:

Since

Since none, is from Miſtakes or Failings free,
'Tis juſt a Monarch's Pow'r, ſhou'd bounded be;
That Righteous Laws, ſhou'd be a Fence to Right,
To curb that Pow'r that takes in Wrongs Delight;
Wretched that State, by Tyranny oppreſt,
Their Woes can never fully be expreſt.

In Nations, where Aristocracy ſways,
Where without Kings, they govern their own Ways,
The Regal Pow'r, is canton'd into Shares,
There Juſtice, Law, and all the States Affairs;
Are manag'd by the Nobles, who appear,
Like petty Princes, in their narrow Sphere;
And as to Monarchs, they will not conſent,
The Commons, have no Share in Government;
No Senators, for them in Council ſit,
To the Decrees of Peers, they all ſubmit;
If from their Duty, they ignobly ſwerve,
And more than Publick Good themſelves will ſerve;
Like Tyrants in a League, they dreadful are,
And make the People, heavy Burthens bear:

If with juſt Cauſe, they murmer at their Wrongs,
With Puniſhments, they ſtop impeaching Tongues,
Who to no higher Ruler can complain,
Nor beg his Pow'r, to break their ſlaviſh Chain.

AND where DEMOCRACY ſupports the State,
There ev'ry grand, and ruling Magiſtrate,
The People to their Share of Pow'r elect,
The Commonwealth to govern and protect;
There neither King, nor Nobles they obey,
To their own Proxies, they Obedience pay;
When in this loweſt Form of Government,
The major Part of Senators are bent,
To ſwerve from Duty, when their Actions prove,
They private, more than publick Welfare love;
When they with Avarice, or Pride are fir'd,
And Wealth and Pomp, are eagerly deſir'd;
No Arts, or Pains are ſpar'd to gain their Ends,
Their Gold and Pow'r, can raiſe ſiniſter Friends
Who will unite, in any bad Deſign,
The Publick Good, to ſap or undermine;

Men of low Fortunes, and ignoble Mind,
Who are for Coin, to ev'ry Ill inclin'd;
When it is thus, the People are betray'd
By their own Proxies wretched Subjects made,
Injuſtice is promoted by the Law,
And Pains and Penalties their Courage awe;
The little Tyrants will their Rule maintain,
And few or none, dare ſtrive to break the Chain,
No Hopes of a Releaſe from all their Harms,
But the worſt Remedy, the Force of Arms;
Which may their Country ſo in Pieces tear,
May be the Work of Ages to repair:

In theſe three diff'rent Kinds of Government,
If form'd by Men, in Merit eminent:
Peace, Liberty, and Right, will be their Care,
All grand Affairs, will flouriſhing appear;
Rulers and Subjects will each other bleſs,
And all ſupport, the common Happineſs;
But as Mankind, have ſince the Fall been prov'd,
By various Temptations, they are mov'd;

To ſwerve from Truth, from Virtues Paths to ſtray,
And Paſſion, more than Reaſon to obey;
Where theſe three Forms of Government combine,
Tis hard the Publick Good to undermine:
For while thoſe Pow'rs in equal Prize appear,
Each others Potent Guards, and Guides they are.

SUCH is GREAT BRITAIN's Happy Government,
KING, PEERS, and COMMONS, mutually Conſent:
To ſhare in Pow'r, and all their Rights maintain,
Imperial GEORGE, does like a Father Reign;
Diſdains deſpotick Sway, yet greater far,
Than cruel Tyrants, who their People fear;
The Hearts of Free-born Subjects are his Pride,
And ſafely they, in his wiſe Rule confide;
Not like POLONIA's, an elected King,
Whoſe every Monarch's Death freſh Troubles bring;
Where Candidates new Miſeries create,
And Party Rage, divide the Church and State;
His Kingdoms never know a vacant Throne,
For when to endleſs Glory, GEORGE is gone,

The *Cambrian* Prince for Royal Virtues fam'd,
Will ſoon with Joy, be thro' his Realms proclaim'd.

THE other Branches of this Government,
Wiſely contriv'd all Evils to prevent;
The LORDS and COMMONS in each Houſe debate,
And manage all the weighty Cares of State,
If ſeeming Reaſons for Diſſent appear,
For friendly Conference, they both prepare;
With Arguments their Diff'rence reconcile,
And publick Bleſſings, crown their noble Toil;
All that is needful, in juſt Forms they draw,
Their KING aſſents, and makes each Act a Law;
While thus they act, three Kingdoms happy are,
Domeſtick Wrongs, nor Foreign Foes they fear:
But when each others Pow'r they undermine,
And to oppreſs each other they deſign;
When KING, or Peers, or Commons ſwerve from Right,
And jarring Deeds, proclaim a deadly Spite;
Their matchleſs Conſtitution then will ſhake,
And if not firmly fixt, may fall and break;

O moſt

O moſt ſupream, wiſe Ruler of Mankind,
Grant they may be in Friendſhip always join'd;
Let no Diſſentions, publick good deſtroy;
But all their Pow'rs, to bleſs the Land employ.

SINCE none (but GOD) our ſecret Thoughts can ſee,
And by the Fruit, we rightly know the Tree;
The Actions of Mankind, diſplay the Heart,
And plainly prove our failings or deſert;
The beſt of Men ſomtimes may be miſled,
But thoſe who chuſe, in wicked Paths to tread;
Diſplay the marks of a perverted Will,
Of baſe Deſigns, and Principles of Ill;
For though the Hypocrite a time may be,
Thought very good from his own failings free;
The workings of his Heart, will ſoon or late,
In evil Schemes, reveal the ſubtle cheat.

YE Patriots of the Church, the State and Crown,
Of noble Souls, and glorious in Renown;
When by their Actions trac'd, the Men you find,
Who baſely have their Country's Fall deſign'd;

Boldly oppoſe their Views, their Hopes deſtroy,
To cruſh their vile Deſigns, your Strength employ;
In whatſoever Station, they appear,
Potent with Pow'r, or high in Honour's Sphere;
Your KING and Country's Champions dauntleſs ſtand,
Props of the Throne, and Pillars of the Land:
Let Frowns, nor Smiles, nor tempting Gold prevail,
To ſtop your Courſe, but fearleſs them aſſail;
Let Juſtice triumph in their Fall and Shame,
Then future Times, ſhall your brave Acts proclaim;
To your bright Names ſhall coſtly Trophies raiſe,
And ev'ry honeſt Tongue, your Actions praiſe.

BUT Men, however wealthy, great, or high,
Who did their Wealth, their Parts, or Pow'r apply;
The beſt of Conſtitutions to deſtroy,
And Rob us of the Bleſſings we enjoy;
Who were at once their Country's Plague and Shame,
Shall long Survive, in Ignominious Fame.

*BRITONS* beware, when Senators you chuſe,
Thoſe Men oppoſe, who will their Truſt abuſe;

Whoſe

Whoſe Conduct, has in Senate made it known,
Above the Publick-Good, they priz'd their own;
But firſt be ſure, let not each flying Tale,
'Till Truth appear, to raiſe your Scorn prevail;
Many there are, in weighty Truſts of State,
Patriots of Right, who all baſe Actions hate;
Who neither KING, nor Subject wou'd betray,
Though Pow'r and Gold, a Gift before them lay;
For 'tis not Place, or Penſion, that can make,
Illuſtrious Souls, vile Projects undertake;
In Truſt, or Unemploy'd, they are the ſame,
Their Conduct, their Deſerts to all proclaim:
Then let the Deeds of Candidates diſcloſe,
Their Worth; before you Favour or Oppoſe;
Where Merit ſhines, give your electing Voice,
Then ev'ry worthy Subject will rejoice;
And future Times, ſhall praiſe your prudent Choice.

*FINIS.*